

Madonna, Bedtime stories

Today is the last day that I'm using words
They've gone out, lost their meaning
Don't function anymore
Let's, let's, let's get unconscious honey
Let's get unconscious honey
Today is the last day that I'm using words
They've gone out, lost their meaning
Don't function anymore
Traveling, leaving logic and reason
Traveling, to the arms of unconsciousness
Traveling, leaving logic and reason
Traveling, to the arms of unconsciousness
Let's get unconscious honey
Let's get unconscious
Let's get unconscious honey
Let's get unconscious
Words are useless, especially sentences
They don't stand for anything
How could they explain how I feel
Traveling, traveling, I'm traveling
Traveling, traveling, leaving logic and reason
Traveling, traveling, I'm gonna relax
Traveling, traveling, in the arms of unconsciousness
And inside we're all still wet
Longing and yearning
How can I explain how I feel?
Traveling, traveling
Traveling, traveling, in the arms of unconsciousness
And all that you've ever learned
Try to forget
I'll never explain again